女子高生の無駄遣い

7

原作 蔵石ユウ
漫画 イナベカズ

Contents

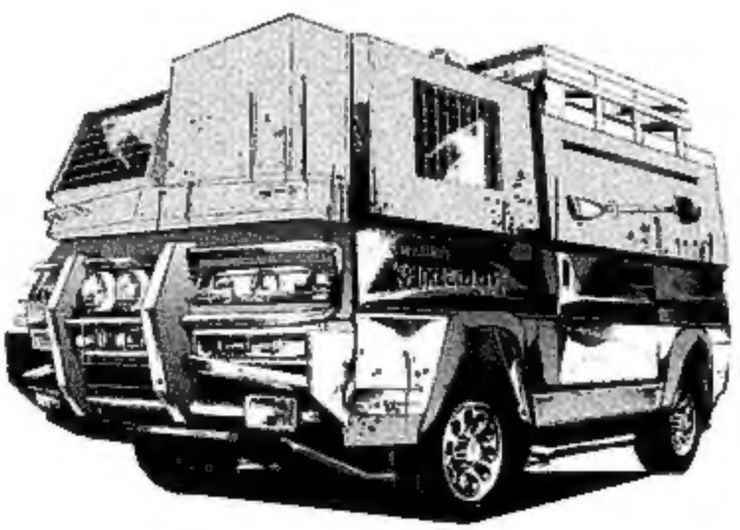
Chapter 26
DAMNED DAMNED DAMNED
5

Chapter 27
SURVIVE ON THE WILD SIDE
43

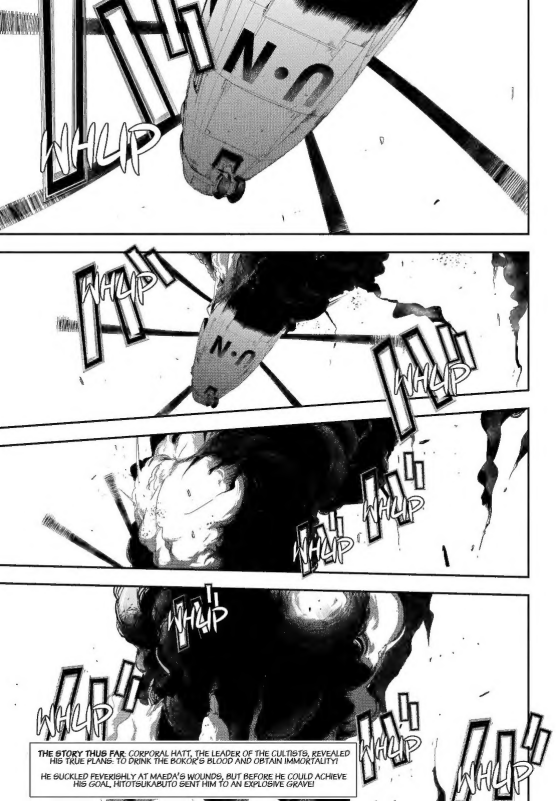
Chapter 28
WITH OR WITHOUT OEDIPUS
79

Chapter 29
IF YOU WANT DIRTY BLOOD
117

Chapter 30
EVERYBODY'S DYING
155



※この物語はフィクションであり、実在の人物・団体・出来事等とは一切関係ありません。
またこの作品に登場する松風学園は完全に架空の施設です。実在の各種矯正施設をモデルにしたものではありません。


WHUP
N.O
WHUP
N.O
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
THE STORY THUS FAR: CORPORAL HATT, THE LEADER OF THE CULTISTS, REVEALED HIS TRUE PLANS: TO DRINK THE BOKOR'S BLOOD AND OBTAIN IMMORTALITY!
HE SUCKLED FEVERISHLY AT MAEDA'S WOUNDS, BUT BEFORE HE COULD ACHIEVE HIS GOAL, HITOTSUKABUTO SENT HIM TO AN EXPLOSIVE GRAVE!

SKREE
EEE
YNKH-
EEE
EEE
WHA...

SPREAD
SPREAD
SPREAD
SPREAD
WHAT IS THIS...
SPREAD
WHERE...
WHERE AM I?
SPREAD

Chapter 26
DAMNED DAMNED DAMNED
WHAT...
Good Days
IS THIS...
STORY BY: YUU KURAISHI
ART BY: KAZU INABE

THEY'RE...

WRITHE
WRITHE
WRITHE
BUT...
THEY'RE ALL... INFECTED?!
THEY'RE AS SOLID AS A STONE WALL...
THEY DON'T EVEN BUDGE A MILLI-METER.
AM I AT THE BOTTOM OF A HOLE OR SOMETHING?
WRITHE
WRITHE
WRITHE
WRITHE

THINK...
WE WERE UNARMED,
STANDING ON THE EDGE OF THE ROOF WALL.
BEHIND US,
WERE ARMED SOLDIERS.
BELOW
WAS JUST A SEA OF THE INFECTED.

KAGAHARA OFF THE EDGE.
THEY BOOTED

HUU
HAAH

GOT SHOVED OFF TOO.
HANA-BATA

JUMPED OFF ON HIS OWN.
YOSHIOKA...

HAAH
HAA

AND SO DID I.

WE FELL?
AFTER...

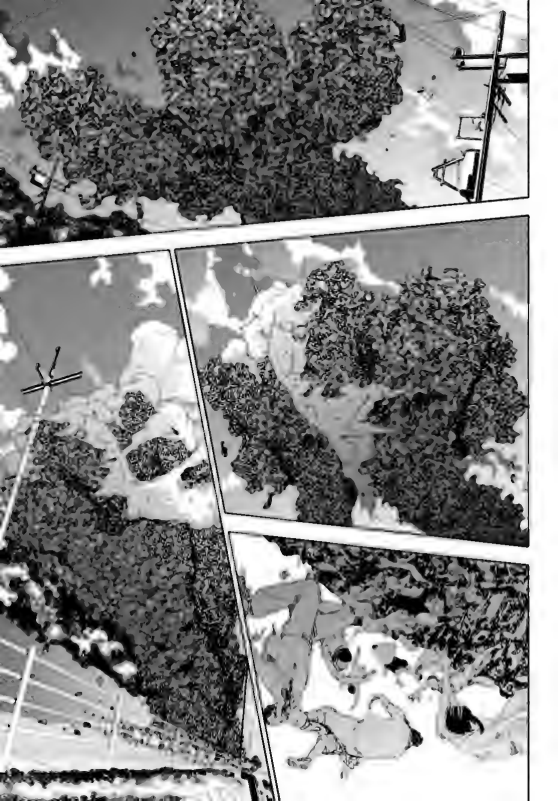
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED...

WHAT...

?!

THE HELL?

MAN...
INCRED-IBLE
THAT'S JUST
THIS... ISN'T VERTIGO!
WHOO OAAAA AAH-
HUH?
RUMBLE
MUST BE VERTIGO.
SHIT.



CRAAAAAAASH!!
ゴゴゴ
ゴゴゴ
ゴゴゴ
ゴゴゴ

SON OF A...

HEY HEY, ANOTHER HALF-DEAD DELINQUENT!

PLEASE.

LIKE YOU MEANT ANY OF THAT.

I THOUGHT I WAS FINALLY GONNA BE ABLE TO CHECK OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL.

SUCKS, HUH?

YOSHIOKA... NEUMANN...

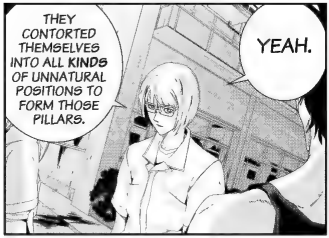
YOU'RE BOTH ALIVE...

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER TWO?!
KASA-HARA AND HANA-BATA?!
SO YOU GUYS SUR-VIVED TOO...
WOW...

HANABATA, BY SOME MIRACLE, SQUEAKED OUT ALIVE TOO.
KASAHARA... WASN'T SO LUCKY.

BUT HONESTLY, THESE DAYS I THINK THE DEAD MIGHT ACTUALLY BE BETTER OFF.

NGHK-
SNFF-
...
HMM.


THEY CONTORTED THEMSELVES INTO ALL KINDS OF UNNATURAL POSITIONS TO FORM THOSE PILLARS.
YEAH.

ARE ALL THE MONSTERS DEAD?

OUCH.
MUST SUCK TO BE DISPOSABLE, HUH?
THEY BASICALLY RIPPED THEIR BODIES TO SHREDS.
BROKEN BONES, TORN MUSCLES, RUPTURED TENDONS...

BUT WE KILLED HIM OURSELVES.
THOSE TOWERS ARE PHENOMENA ONLY THE BOKOR CAN CAUSE, RIGHT?

BACK UP A MINUTE.

YOU DON'T THINK MAYBE THERE'S A NEW BOKOR LURKING AROUND SOMEWHERE...

HEY!
DUNNO.

YOU CAUGHT 'EM?
HUH?
C'MON, FOLLOW ME!
YOU GUYS WANT A CRACK AT THOSE FAKE U.N. FUCKERS TOO?
YEAH
YEAH
YEAH
YEAH
YOU BITCH!
RAAA AAAA AGH!
WHOO
WHOO
YEAH
YEAH
YEAH
YEAH
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, HUH?!
YEAH
YEAH
YOU ROTTEN SON OF A BITCH!
CRACK
TWACK

URK-
HEY, YOSHIOKA.
WANNA TAKE A SWING?
SO THAT'S WHAT YOU MEANT, HUH?
WHOA!
I'LL PASS.
NO THANKS, MAN. I'M NOT UP FOR LITERALLY MAKING MINCEMEAT OUT OF SOMEONE.
I GUESS HUMAN BEINGS NEVER CHANGE.
THEY DID THE SAME THING TO MUSSOLINI.
KACHIK

YEAH
I'M GONNA BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF!
YOU READY FOR SOME PAY-BACK?!
HEY, WHORE!
TURN AROUND!
YEAH
YEAH
YEAH
AND NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!
YOU KILLED OUR FRIENDS,
YEAH
YEAH
YEAH

WE'RE GONNA HAVE PLENTY OF FUN WITH YOU FIRST.
HEH
HEH
IT AIN'T GONNA BE QUICK EITHER!
AWWWW, YEAH, BABY!
I HAVEN'T BEEN WITH A CHICK IN YEARS!
YOU'RE GONNA WISH YOU'D NEVER BEEN BORN.
GRAB
TURN AROUND.
HHOOOO!

UUU
UUU
UU
AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AAA
WHAT THE HELL'S WITH THIS CHICK...
GOOOOO-GAAAAA-
DOES SHE THINK WE'RE STUPID?

BOOT
BITCH!
QUIT SCREWING AROUND,
UWAAAAAAAAAAAA
HOLD HER DOWN, HOLD HER DOWN!
JUST STRIP HER ALREADY!
YEAH
YEAH
YEAH
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

WAAAAAA
AAAAAA
AAAAAA
AAAAAAA
AAAAAA
GAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAAGG

AAAAA AAAAA AAAN NNGH AAAAA AAAAA AA
WAAAA AAAAA AAAAA AAAAA AAAAA AAA
あぁ WAA
あぁ WAA
あぁ WAA
WHAT'S ALL THAT ABOUT?
WAAAAAA AAAAAAAA AAAHHHH
YOU'RE NOT GONNA STOP, ARE YOU?!
C'MON MAN, WHAT GIVES?
SER-IOUS-LY?!
FINE, I'LL GO FIRST!
ZIP
ヤ

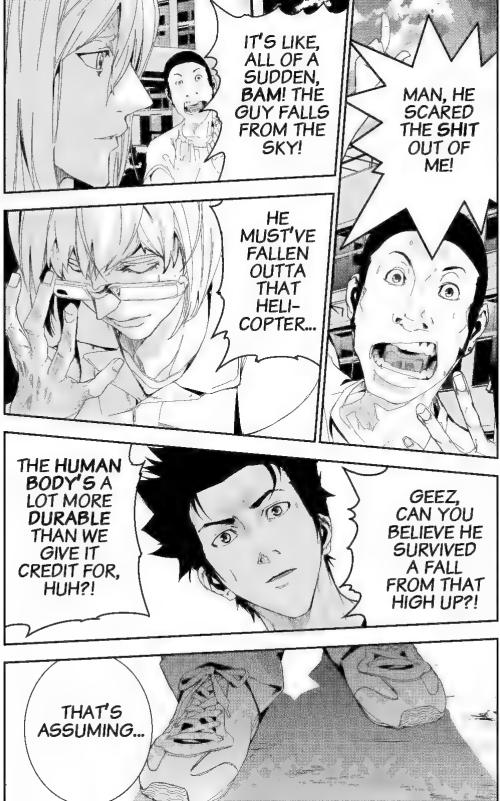
CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL
HUH?
SOMETHING ABOUT MESSING AROUND WITH LITTLE GIRLS....
WHY WAS HE LOCKED UP AGAIN?
AHAH!
DON'T TRY TO RUN, SWEETHEART!
HUG
DADDY!
AHAAH AHAHA AHAHA!
BWUH?

DADDY!
WHAAAAAAT?
ERR, UMM...
HMM?
HITO-TSUKA-BUTO-SAN...
EH...
OKAY, I'M LOST. WHAT HAP-PENED NOW?

I GUESS.
SHE'S REGRESSED INTO A CHILDLIKE STATE,
I'M HUNGRY.
DADDY,
HER?
REGRESSED?
I COME TO SEE WHAT ALL THE FUSS IS ABOUT AND SUDDENLY I'M A FATHER.
GOOD LORD.
SHE MUST'VE BEEN SERIOUSLY TRAUMATIZED.

Y-YESSIR!
TWITCH
DON'T MAKE MY DAUGHTER CRY AGAIN, YOU PUNKS.
WOW. YOU WEREN'T KIDDING.
BUT HOW...
HE FELL OUT OF THEIR HELICOPTER,

WRITHE
HOW COULD HE FALL SO FAR AND NOT DIE?
WRITHE
WRITHE


IT'S LIKE, ALL OF A SUDDEN, BAM! THE GUY FALLS FROM THE SKY!
MAN, HE SCARED THE SHIT OUT OF ME!
HE MUST'VE FALLEN OUTTA THAT HELI-COPTER...
THE HUMAN BODY'S A LOT MORE DURABLE THAN WE GIVE IT CREDIT FOR, HUH?!
GEEZ, CAN YOU BELIEVE HE SURVIVED A FALL FROM THAT HIGH UP?!
THAT'S ASSUMING...

...HE'S STILL HUMAN.

WRITHE

WRITHE

WRITHE

WRITHE

WRITHE

Night of the Apocalypse

THE STORY THUS FAR: YOSHIOKA, YAMANOI AND IWAKURA MIRACULOUSLY SURVIVE! UNFORTUATELY, IT'S BECAUSE MAEDA HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO A BOKOR!

Chapter 27 SURVIVE ON WILD SIDE

STORY BY: YUU KURAISHI
ART BY: KAZU INABE

GUYS, GUYS! WE GOTTA GET HIM INSIDE AND DO SOME FIRST AID OR SOMETHING!
YO! YOU LISTENING TO ME?!
TWITCH

POP
POP
!!

HE'S BEEN INFECTED.
...

...
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS...

HEY.
HMM?

GRAB ME
A CLEAVER.

WAIT, WHAT?
HUH?
RABBLE
RABBLE
RABBLE
THAT'S HORRIBLE, MAN, THAT'S JUST CRUEL!
HOLD ON... HUH? YOU'RE... GONNA KILL HIM?!
YOU GUYS ARE CELLMATES! BUDDIES! FRIENDS! RIGHT?!
WHY? WHY?!
STOP!!
FOR GOD'S SAKE, HE'S STILL ALIVE!
WE'RE FRIENDS, RIGHT?

SMACK

EEEEP
GHAOOO OWWW!
HEEEE

SHUT IT.
WHAT THE HELL...
WH-WH-WH...
AND BACK OFF.

WE'VE...
GOT NO CHOICE.

G...

GUYS...

YOU'RE...

BLOOD?
SAFE.
YOU'RE ALL...
AAAH.
THANK GOD...

SO WHAT ABOUT YOU?
HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE A MONSTER?

園長室*

* DIRECTOR

MY DAD TAUGHT ME AN IMPORTANT LESSON.
WHEN I WAS A KID,

"SO MAKE SURE YOU TAKE GOOD CARE
OF THE LITTLE KIDS."

HE SAID, "YOU'RE A BIG BOY..."

I SEE YOU'RE NOT LISTENING.
FLAP FLAP
HEH.
TWEET TWEET!
BIRDIE, BIRDIE!

ALSO TAUGHT ME ONE MORE IMPORTANT LESSON.
MY DAD

ALWAYS PAY IT BACK.
WHEN YOU OWE SOMEBODY SOMETHING,
CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP!
AND KILLED A LOT OF MY FRIENDS.
YOU AND YOUR PALS LIED TO ME, BE-TRAYED ME,
I TOOK THOSE WORDS TO HEART.
MY WHOLE LIFE, I'VE MADE SURE TO PAY PEOPLE BACK ANY TIME I OWE THEM A DEBT.
THE FIRST DAY YOU GET YOUR SANITY BACK...
PHOO

I AM GOING TO MURDER YOU.

SQUEEZE
THANK YOU, DADDY!
!?
FOR YOU.
OOH!
OOOOO OOOOO OOHH!

WHAT'S THIS?
AH HA...
NOW I GET IT.
BRR RRIN NNNG GG

ブルルル

HELLO?

...OH-

FINALLY,
I GOT SOME-ONE

4号室
I SEE...

CELL 4

YEAH... HANABATA'S BURYING HIM AS WE SPEAK.
POOR KASA-HARA-KUN...

YOU REALLY DON'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT?
BUT SERIOUSLY...
UH-HUH...

HONEST-LY, I FEEL PRETTY MUCH THE SAME.
NOPE.

I REMEMBER I HAD A BAD FEVER AND WAS ALL WOOZY...
I'M SORRY
MAEDA...
AFTER YOU GUYS CHOPPED OFF MY ARM...

OH, BUT!
HUNH.
AND JUST CHARGING BLINDLY TOWARDS WHERE YOU WERE.
I DO REMEMBER SEEING YOU GUYS GET KILLED
IT'S JUST BITS AND PIECES.
AFTER THAT...

HUH?
STILL ONLY ONE.
ACK!
LOOM

THE BOKOR'S EYES HAD THREE PUPILS, REMEMBER?
PUPIL. DUMBASS.
ONE?
ONE WHAT?

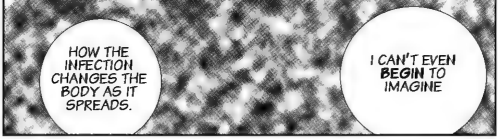
DROP TROU,
CUT IT OUT, I'LL LOOK MYSELF!
WE'LL CHECK!
YOUR DICK, DUMBASS!
OH!
IS IT STILL ATTACHED OR WHAT?!
DO YOU STILL HAVE YOUR GENITALS?
GEN-

IWAKURA-KUN, NOT YOU TOO!
YAMANOI-KUN, STOP IT!
HOLD HIM DOWN, NEUMANN!
SORRY...
THIS IS FOR SCIENTIFIC PURPOSES. YOU'RE MY PRIZE SAMPLE.

YOU LITTLE SHIT,
GOTCHA!
QUIT KICKING-
FLUTTER

!!?

MAN, YOU'RE PACKING A DESERT EAGLE DOWN THERE.
WAS IT THAT BIG BEFORE YOU GOT INFECTED?
I SAID I'D CHECK MYSELF!
JESUS CHRIST, TALK ABOUT A MONSTER.
?
HEY NEUMANN.
HOW LONG DOES HE HAVE BEFORE HE COMPLETELY TURNS INTO A BOKOR?
THERE'S NO WAY TO TELL.


HOW THE INFECTION CHANGES THE BODY AS IT SPREADS.
I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO IMAGINE

HE HAD NO INSTINCTS TO EAT OR MATE OR ANYTHING ELSE.
MA
E
OA
THE BOKOR WE KILLED WAS ONLY CONCERNED WITH FINDING A COMPATIBLE HUMAN TO INFECT.
WHAT'S THIS?
I DIDN'T SEE ANY SIGNS OF TAUA

SPREADING THE VIRUS WAS HIS MODUS OPERANDI.

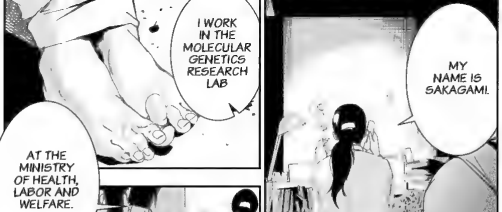
SOONER OR LATER, YOU'LL PROBABLY END UP THE SAME WAY.
IF...
IF THAT DOES HAPPEN,
ARE YOU GONNA KILL ME?

TESTING.
WE-

YOU AND THE GUYS FROM CEL. FOUR NEED TO COME TO THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE, PRONTO.
YO, NEUMANN.

WHERE'S THE FIRE?
PH-PHONE CALL?!
PHONE CALL FOR YOU.
SHE SAYS SHE WANTS YOU TO SAVE THE WORLD.

HELLO, ARE YOU THERE?
FU-


I WORK IN THE MOLECULAR GENETICS RESEARCH LAB
MY NAME IS SAKAGAMI.
AT THE MINISTRY OF HEALTH, LABOR AND WELFARE.
CREAK

STRUGGLE
BEFORE THIS GETS TOO INVOLVED, I'D JUST LIKE FOR YOU TO HEAR ME OUT FIRST.
IS THAT OKAY?
STRUGGLE

GLANCE

HERE GOES...
GREAT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

I'M GOING TO STOP YOU RIGHT THERE.
THE STORY THUS FAR: THE BOYS IN CELL 4 PONDER WHAT TO DO NEXT AFTER MAEDA BEGINS SHOWING SIGNS OF TURNING INTO A NEW BOKOI.
BEFORE THEY CAN ACT, A MYSTERIOUS WOMAN PHONES SHOURAN, ASKING THEM TO "SAVE THE WORLD!"
IF SO, I SUGGEST YOU CALL THE SDF, OR YOUR LOCAL POLICE STATION.
WHEN YOU SAID YOU "WANT US TO SAVE THE WORLD," WERE YOU BEING SERIOUS?
HUH?
* DIRECTOR
園長室
ALL OF US HERE...

STORY BY: YUU KURAISHI
ART BY: KAZU INABE

ARE JUST A BUNCH OF KIDS.

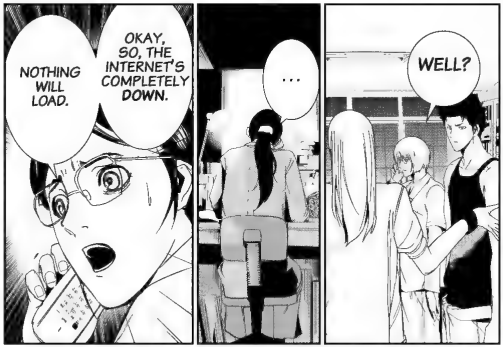
fort of apocalypse

Chapter 28 WITH OR WITHOUT OEDIPUS

NO, I THINK I'VE HEARD ENOUGH...
PLUS, YOU'VE GOT NO WAY TO PROVE YOU ACTUALLY WORK FOR HEALTH, LABOR AND WELFARE.
UMM...
WAIT...

LISTEN!
PLEASE, WAIT!
JUST HEAR ME OUT, I'M BEGGING YOU!

FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, DON'T HANG UP...
JUST LISTEN TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY...
...
PLEASE, PLEASE...


NOTHING WILL LOAD.
OKAY, SO, THE INTERNET'S COMPLETELY DOWN.
...
WELL?

*POLICE
AMERICAN AND BRITISH UNIVERSITIES... BASICALLY, EVERYWHERE YOU'D THINK TO TRY.
*警視庁
I CALLED THE POLICE, THE SDF, THE COAST GUARD, THE US BASES,

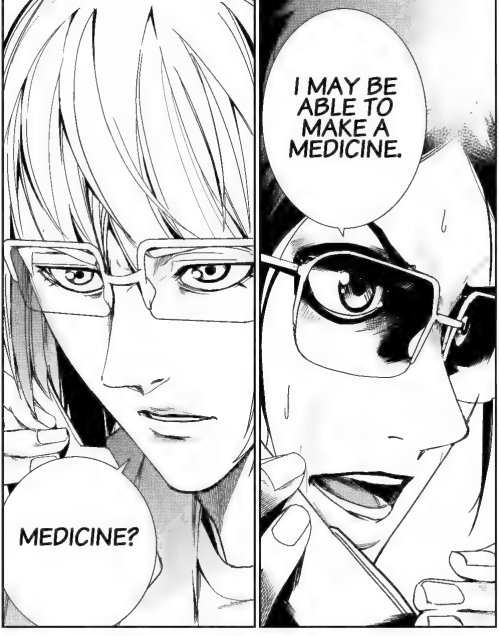
I JUST GOT SO SCARED... I THOUGHT I MIGHT BE THE LAST REAL HUMAN ALIVE...
WITH THE PHYSICAL PHONE LINES ALL DESTROYED, NO ONE PICKED UP...
MORE OR LESS.
KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
BUT STILL HAVE PHONE LINES IN CASE OF EMERGENCIES?
WHAT KIND OF PLACES WOULD HAVE THE LOWEST AMOUNT OF CONTACT WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
THEN I THOUGHT IT THROUGH.
WHERE DID I HAVE THE BEST CHANCE OF FINDING SURVIVORS?
I REALIZED...

ONLY PRISONS, JUVENILE REFORMATORIES, AND DETENTION CENTERS HAD ANY CHANCE.

I STARTED GOING DOWN THE LIST OF JAPANESE FACILITIES, AND, WELL...
SO...

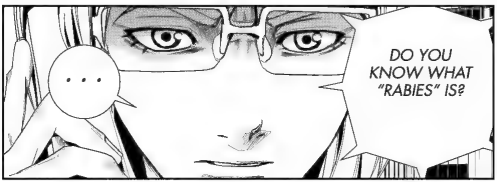
SO,
BEGINNING AT THE END...

MAKES SENSE TO ME.
HERE WE ARE.


I MAY BE ABLE TO MAKE A MEDICINE.
MEDICINE?

YES.
MEDICINE.

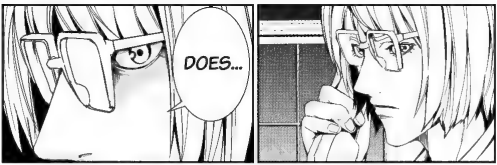
YOU SEE, THE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ACROSS THE GLOBE WHO'VE BEEN TURNED INTO RAVING LUNATICS
AREN'T POSSESSED BY SPIRITS OR DEMONS,
THEY'RE SICK.


DO YOU KNOW WHAT "RABIES" IS?
. . .

!!
KACHAK!
BRRRR
BRRRR

WHAT'S WRONG, WHAT HAP-PENED?!
WHA-
KACHIK
IF THERE'S ONE THING I WON'T STAND FOR, IT'S BEING TREATED LIKE AN IDIOT.
LISTEN, LADY.
I'M SORRY, I'M SORRY, FORGIVE ME!
I DEDUCED THAT AN INFECTION WAS THE ROOT CAUSE OF THIS CRISIS A LONG TIME AGO.
NOW THEN, THIS TALK OF MEDICINE HAS MY ATTENTION.
BAH.

SOMETHING WE COULD INJECT INTO THE INFECTED THAT WOULD REVERSE THE SYMPTOMS AND OTHER DAMAGE?
A CURE...
IS IT A VACCINE?
NO,
A CURE.
?!
WHEW
WELL, NO...
* A TREATMENT THAT COMPLETELY ELIMINATES THE CAUSE OF A DISEASE, RATHER THAN TREATING THE SYMPTOMS OR SUPPRESSING FURTHER SPREAD OF THE INFECTING AGENT WITHIN THE BODY.
SO I CAN'T SAY FOR SURE.
OKAY, I DON'T HAVE ANY WAY TO COMPILE ANY USEFUL DATA,
A RADICAL CURE IN THE INITIAL STAGE...?
BUT IF GIVEN TO SOMEONE IN THE INITIAL STAGE OF INFECTION, IT SHOULD FUNCTION AS A RADICAL CURE.*
CHANGE


DOES...

?
HAVE YOU ACTUALLY MADE
THIS DRUG?

YES, WE DID.
YES...
ME AND MY HUSBAND.

CONSIDERING THE POTENTIAL DISASTER A TERRORIST ATTACK WOULD CAUSE, THE FACILITY WAS BUILT TO BE EXTREMELY SECURE.
WE WERE BOTH BIOLOGISTS, STUDYING VIRUSES AT A GOVERNMENT RESEARCH CENTER.
THAT PLUS A LITTLE LUCK AND WE SOMEHOW AVOIDED THE CATASTROPHE.
IMMEDIATELY WENT TO WORK STUDYING THE VIRUS THAT CAUSED THIS DISASTER.
THE TWO OF US AND OUR COLLEAGUES

AND THE MYSTERIOUS SECOND ONE, KNOWN ONLY FOR IT'S POOR TRANSMISSION RATE AND LONG INCUBATION TIME, IS THE F-VIRUS.
THE HIGHLY INFECTIOUS PLAGUE SPREADING ACROSS THE WHOLE WORLD IS CALLED THE M-VIRUS.
NOPE.
DID I EVER TELL YOU THE ORIGIN OF THOSE NAMES?
THE "M" IS FOR "MOTHER".
THE M-VIRUS TRANSFORMS HUMANS INTO THOSE THINGS, ESSENTIALLY GIVING BIRTH TO A NEW SPECIES.
SOME AMERICAN BIOLOGIST CAME UP WITH THEM.
AND THIS INDECIPHERABLE F-VIRUS IS THE SCARY "FATHER" WE'RE ALL AFRAID OF.

THEY CALL THE VIRUSES THAT CREATED THIS LIVING HELL "MOTHER" AND "FATHER?!"
THAT'S ABSURD!
はぁ？ THE HELL?!
FLINCH
WHAT A LOAD OF CRAP!
I'M SURE HE JUST WANTED TO FIND SOME LITTLE WAY TO STAY POSITIVE IN THE MIDST OF THIS NIGHTMARE.
BAH
...I AGREE.
CHECK IT OUT, I THINK IT'S PRETTY FITTING.
HMM?
ON THAT NOTE, YOU WANNA ATTACH A CODE NAME TO OUR RESEARCH?

I CALL IT THE "OEDIPUS PLAN."
YUP!
AND WE, FIGURATIVELY, ARE GOING TO FUCK OUR 'MOTHER' AND MURDER OUR 'FATHER'
BY CURING THE TWO VIRUSES.
THE MAN WHO MARRIED HIS MOTHER AND KILLED HIS FATHER.
OED-IPUS...
WE'LL WIPE THEM OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH FOREVER.
SMILE

LITTLE ON THE RISKY SIDE, THOUGH.
I LIKE THE NAME.
ESPECIALLY GIVEN THE SITUATION WE'RE IN.
THE NAME MATTERS,
HISSSHH
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

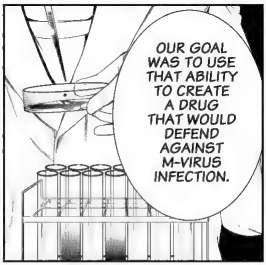
• HASEGAWA YASUYUKI
• KANEDA YOUJI
• SUZUKI RIE
WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING WE NEED HERE. FOOD, EQUIPMENT, TIME...
IT'S CRITICAL THAT WE DON'T LOSE HOPE.
• TANAKA JUN
AND LOTS AND LOTS
YOU'RE RIGHT.
OF SAMPLES.

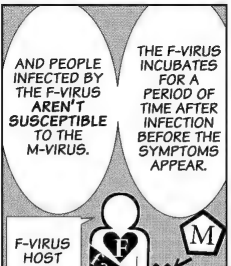
GRAVES: HASEGAWA YASUYUKI KANEDA YOUJI TANAKA JUN SUZUKI SIB

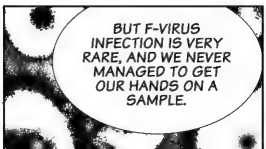
AND WE WERE ABLE TO EXCHANGE INFORMATION AND RESEARCH WITH OTHER SCIENTISTS AROUND THE GLOBE WHO HAD SURVIVED.

THE INTERNET STAYED UP FOR A WHILE,

EVERY NOW AND THEN WE'D LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT THE F-VIRUS.


OUR GOAL WAS TO USE THAT ABILITY TO CREATE A DRUG THAT WOULD DEFEND AGAINST M-VIRUS INFECTION.


AND PEOPLE INFECTED BY THE F-VIRUS AREN'T SUSCEPTIBLE TO THE M-VIRUS.
THE F-VIRUS INCUBATES FOR A PERIOD OF TIME AFTER INFECTION BEFORE THE SYMPTOMS APPEAR.
F-VIRUS HOST
F father
M
M
M


BUT F-VIRUS INFECTION IS VERY RARE, AND WE NEVER MANAGED TO GET OUR HANDS ON A SAMPLE.

うおおお

IT'S SO DEPRESSING TO THINK THAT CHECKING EACH AND EVERY INDIVIDUAL SAMPLE FOR THE F-VIRUS IS OUR ONLY OPTION.
HEY, YOU GOTTA PLAY THE HAND YOU'RE DEALT.
THE FINE-TOOTH COMB IS ALL WE'VE GOT TO WORK WITH-
GET AWAY FROM THE FENCE!
WHA-
SLAM
AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

NGH!
...

SHIT!
SMACK
RIP
NOOOOOOOOOOOO!
...
PLEASE...
YUKKO...

I COULD NEVER-
I CAN'T!
JUST DO IT!
I-
TAKE THIS...
AND BEAT ME TO DEATH.
NO,
I CAN'T, I JUST CAN'T!
DO IT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
HURRY!
YOU'RE MY HUS-BAND...
IT'S YOU, I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU...
IT'S...

AAAAAAAAAAAA
KACHAK
PULL HARDER!
GET A WIDER GRIP!
HUU
HAAH
I WON'T BE ABLE TO ATTACK YOU...
AT LEAST NOW

HEH...
DON'T LOOK AT ME AFTER I TURN.
DON'T...
YEAH...
. . .
HEHE HEH...
A PREENING PEACOCK TO THE END, HUH?
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHY...
1 DAY AFTER INFECTION

LOOK AT MY EAR.
YUKKO...
NORMALLY SYMPTOMS PRESENT WITHIN A FEW SECONDS, AND ABSOLUTELY NO LATER THAN 24 HOURS.
A FULL DAY PASSED AND HE SHOWED NO SYMPTOMS WHATSOEVER.
COMP-LETELY HEALED IN JUST A DAY, HUH...
TH-THE BITE...
HUH?!
BUT I FIGURED IT WAS JUST SOMEONE TROLLING...
I READ ABOUT THIS ON THE WEB BEFORE IT DIED,
AND WILL DEVELOP THE ABILITY TO RAPIDLY HEAL FROM PHYSICAL TRAUMA, AND THE POWER TO CONTROL OTHER INFECTED."
THEY SAID "A MINISCULE FRACTION OF PEOPLE INFECTED BY THE F-VIRUS CARRY A SPECIAL RECEPTOR

AND HAVE THE SPECIAL RECEPTORS TO BOOT.
LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A CASE OF THE F-VIRUS...
RUSTLE
YUKKO.
RUSTLE
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.
AND IF IT EVER SEEMS LIKE I PRESENT ANY DANGER TO YOU,
GET ALL THE DATA YOU CAN.
EXPER-IMENT ON ME.
STARTING TODAY I WANT YOU TO PERFORM THE FULL BATTERY OF TESTS ON ME.
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
BUT...
B-

LET'S MAKE THE OEDIPUS PLAN
A REALITY.

. . .
. . .

TWO DAYS AFTER INFECTION
I GATHERED BLOOD AND SKIN SAMPLES...
WE REMINISCED AND JOKED ABOUT OLD TIMES.
HE DIDN'T EAT DINNER TODAY.

I WOKE UP LATE THAT NIGHT TO FIND MY HUSBAND SITTING ON THE BED STARING OUT THE WINDOW.
I DID A BONE MARROW BIOPSY.
ONE WEEK AFTER INFECTION
ALL HE'D EATEN THAT DAY WAS ONE COOKIE IN THE MORNING.
HE SAID, "I'M NOT TIRED."
MY HUSBAND DIDN'T SAY MUCH.
I SUCCEEDED IN GETTING A SAMPLE OF THE F-VIRUS.
TEN DAYS AFTER INFECTION
SINCE HE LAST ATE.
IT'D BEEN THREE DAYS

14 DAYS AFTER INFECTION

20 DAYS AFTER INFECTION

25 DAYS AFTER INFECTION

I TIED HIM TO A CHAIR TO PREVENT HIM FROM ESCAPING.
HE'D COMPLETELY LOST INTEREST IN INTERACTING WITH ME.
I HESITATE TO EVEN CALL HIM "HUMAN".
HE'S TRANSFORMED SO RADICALLY FROM HIS ORIGINAL SELF.
THE OEDIPUS PLAN...
THE OEDIPUS PLAN.

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US?
SO,
AN INTERESTING TALE.
HMM.
THE SAMPLE FROM MY HUSBAND ALONE WASN'T ENOUGH.
I NEED YOU TO FIND SOMEONE INFECTED WITH THE F-VIRUS
AND BRING THEM TO ME.

A PERFECT CHORE FOR A GROUP OF KIDS.
RUNNING AN ERRAND...

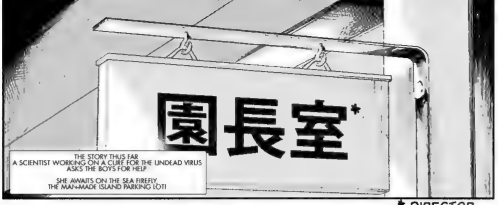
IF I CAN GET MY HANDS ON ANOTHER SAMPLE, I'LL BE ABLE TO CREATE THE CURE.

SO, WHERE ARE YOU NOW?

ON A FLOATING FORTRESS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BAY.

THE MAN-MADE ISLAND, KISARAZU.

KKSSHAAAA
THE SEA-FIREFLY.
A.K.A.
KKSSHAAAA
SHOURAN JUVENILE DETENTION CENTER
INMATES: 124 - 97 DEAD
GUARDS: 20 - 18 DEAD
OTHERS: 2 - 1 DEAD
31 REMAIN


園長室
THE STORY THUS FAR
A SCIENTIST WORKING ON A CURE FOR THE UNDEAD VIRUS
ASKS THE BOYS FOR HELP
SHE AWAITS ON THE SEA FIREFLY,
THE MAN-MADE ISLAND PARKING LOT!
DIRECTOR

WHAT'RE YOU GUYS GONNA DO?

SO.

I...

YOU GONNA RUN THAT BROAD'S LITTLE ERRAND FOR HER OR NOT?

I WANT TO GO
AND HELP HER MAKE THE CURE.

IF SHE CAN DO WHAT SHE SAYS,
THEN THERE'S A CHANCE I CAN RECOVER FROM THIS INFECTION, RIGHT?

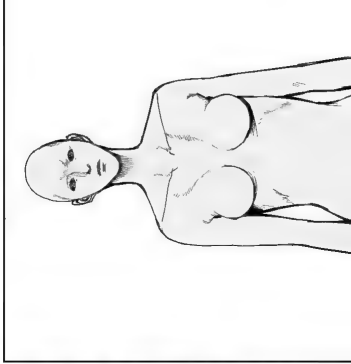
HEH...
TRUE.
HANG ON, THOUGH.

ISN'T THAT JUST A PARKING GARAGE?
WHAT HAP-PENED TO HER FANCY GOVERN-MENT LAB?
...
WHAT THE HELL'S SHE DOING OUT ON THE SEA FIREFLY?
SORT OF, YES.
DID SHE HAVE TO LEAVE?
OR MAYBE,
BUT RATHER SHE ABANDON-ED IT.
ALTHOUGH I WOULDN'T SAY SHE HAD TO LEAVE,
CLATTER
WOULD BE EVEN MORE ACCURATE.
SHE WAS FORCED TO ABANDON IT,

AND LEFT TO FIND MORE F-VIRUS VICTIMS...
CLATTER
WHEN SHE LOADED UP HER BOKOR HUSBAND IN HER CAR
THE PERSON'S INSIDES DETER-IORATE RAPIDLY.
ONCE THE TRANS-FORMATION INTO A BOKOR IS COMPLETE
WHY WOULD SHE NEED MORE F-VIRUS PEOPLE WHEN SHE HAD HER HUSBAND?
HUH?
FROM WITHIN HIS BODY.
THE F-VIRUS DIS-APPEARED
AND WHEN SHE WENT OUTSIDE...
SO, NEEDING MORE SAMPLES, SHE LEFT TO GO ON HER SEARCH

SHE WAS ATTACKED.

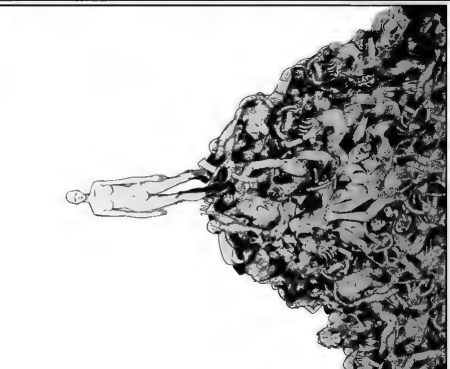
BY WHO?
ATTACKED?



Story by Yuu Kuraishi
Art by Kazu Inabe

fort of apocalypse

Chapter 29
IF YOU WANT DIRTY BLOOD

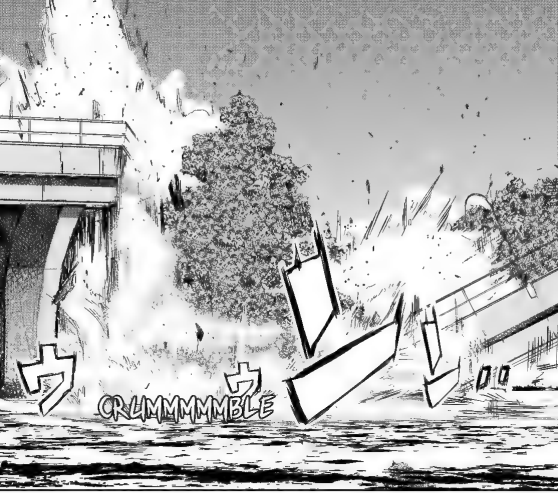


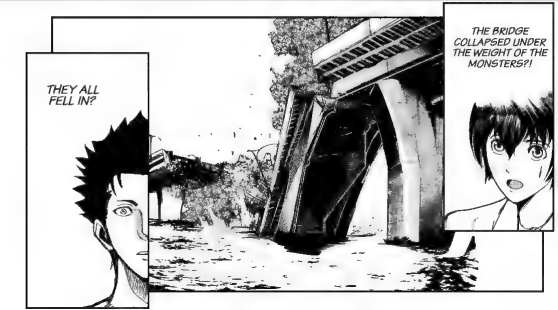
YOU'RE SHITTING ME...
NOPE.
RIDING ATOP THE TOWER OF MONSTERS
WAS A FEMALE BOKOR.
THEN WHAT?
TIK-DUN
TIK-DUN

AAAAAAA
AAAAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAAA
AAAAAH
HHH
SKREEEEEEEEECH
壱歩隆 501
り41-41
AAAAAAA
AAAAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAAA
AAAAAH
HHH

THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
HAA
HAA
HAA
SMASH
SMASH
SKREEEE
NOOOOO
OOOOO!
SMASH

SO, TRYING TO SHAKE THEM, SHE PUT THE PEDAL TO THE METAL.
SKREEE
SHE WENT WHATEVER WAY WOULD LET HER DRIVE FASTEST...
SMAAAASH!
SO SHE ENDED UP ON THE TOKYO BAY AQUA-LINE
SKREEEE
AND BY SHEER BLIND LUCK...


ウ
CRUMMMMMBLE
ウ
ン


THEY ALL FELL IN?
THE BRIDGE COLLAPSED UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THE MONSTERS?!

ゴゴゴ
CRUUUUUMBLE
SKREE

SHE GOT CUT OFF ON THE KISARAZU SIDE.
HMM...
SO THAT'S IT, HUH? YOU HEAD OUT TO THE SEA FIREFLY
AND BRING THIS CHICK AN F-VIRUS HOST?

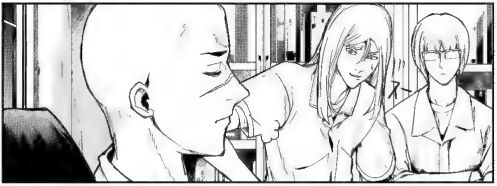
IWA-KURA-KUN...
I THINK I SHOULD GO TOO.
IT'S TOO DANGER-OUS FOR YOU TO GO ALONE.
THANK YOU.
TH...
...
ME?
Y-
YOSHIOKA-KUN, WHAT ABOUT YOU?

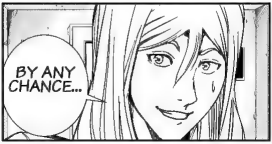
LET'S SEE...

EVERYONE WILL HAVE TO LEARN MY NAME AND BIRTHDAY AND SHIT FOR HISTORY TESTS.
IF I SAVE HUMANITY FROM EXTINCTION AND BECOME A HERO,

RI-DICU-LOUS.
I LIKE IT.
MMM.
A HERO...

YEAH, YEAH.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, PROFESSOR?
HEH.
SOUNDS LIKE I'LL HAVE THE CHANCE TO SEE A LOT OF INTERESTING THINGS.
I'M COMING.
THE GANG'S ALL IN, THEN, HUH?
YUP!




BY ANY CHANCE...

UMM...

LIKE TO COME ALONG?
WOULD YOU

HITO-TSUKA-BUTO-SAN?

WHY THE FUCK WOULD I HOLD HANDS AND JOIN YOUR MERRY BAND OF IDIOTS TO RUN SOME OLD BROAD'S ERRANDS?!
HEH.
ANYWAYS...
Y-
HA HA HA
たはは
YEAH, DIDN'T THINK SO!
SORRY, FORGET I SAID ANYTHING!

YOU GUYS ARE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS?
HMM?
OUTSIDE THOSE WALLS IS A SEA OF MONSTERS.
COME ON, MAN.
"HMM?"

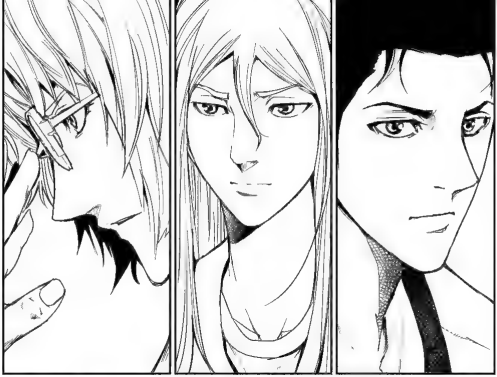
AND THOSE BOKOR GUYS WHO CAN CONTROL THEM ARE EVEN WORSE, RIGHT?

JUST ONE OF THEM ATTACKING US NEARLY WIPED SHOURAN OFF THE MAP.

THE WORLD'S CHANGED FAR BEYOND ANYTHING WE CAN IMAGINE.

YOU THINK YOU'LL MAKE IT BACK HERE ALIVE?

AH, WELL.
GIVEN ALL THE STUFF YOU GUYS DID THAT GOT YOU SENT HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE,
I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR GIVING UP.
THAT'S RIGHT...
チラッ
GLANCE



LOCKED UP FOR, ANYWAY?
WHAT WERE THE THREE OF THEM

NAH, WE'RE NOT DEPRESSED OR ANYTHING.
GIVING UP...?

OH?
WHAT, THEN?
IT'S LIKE... HMM....
AGGRA-VATION?
DON'T GET ME WRONG. IF I COULD, I'D WANNA LIVE TO BE 200.
I'D RATHER STAY HERE IF IT MEANT I'D SURVIVE EVEN ONE MORE DAY.
BUT IT'S LIKE...
I DUNNO...

I GET THIS IRRESISTABLE URGE TO PISS THEM OFF.
WHEN I SEE PEOPLE WITH THEIR HEADS UP THEIR ASSES WHO THINK THEY'RE BETTER THAN ME,

THEY THINK, "WE'RE BETTER THAN EVERY-ONE ELSE IN THE WORLD."
I BETCHA THOSE DAMN ZOMBIES THINK THE SAME WAY.

HEH.
AND I CAN'T STAND IT.
HAHA-

SNAP!!

YOU'RE STILL GREEN, YOSHIOKA-KUN.

NOT EVEN CLOSE.

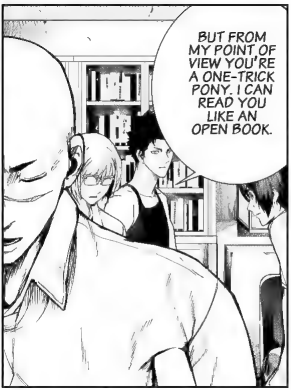
KATAK'YII

I THOUGHT TODAY WAS GONNA BE THE DAY.

CRAP.

YOU'RE PERSISTENT, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.
WHEW.

GOD DAMMIT...


BUT FROM MY POINT OF VIEW YOU'RE A ONE-TRICK PONY. I CAN READ YOU LIKE AN OPEN BOOK.

I WAS HOPING I'D GET TO YOU AT LEAST ONCE IN THE END...

YOU JUST FLUNKED YOUR DRIVER'S TEST.

HAH.

TRY AGAIN
NEXT TIME.

ゴホッ
COUGH
ゴホッ
COUGH

I WILL...
IF I GET THE CHANCE...

GRIN

WHAT'S WRONG, NEUMANN?

NOTHING!
ANOTHER ELEMENT OF UNCERTAINTY JUST GOT ADDED TO OUR TRIP, IS ALL.

HEHEHE HEHEH...
THIS IS GOING TO BE A DELIGHTFUL ERRAND.

HUH?

BATUNK
笠原煙火店
KASAHARA FIREWORKS
BATUNK
PSSHH
VRMMMM

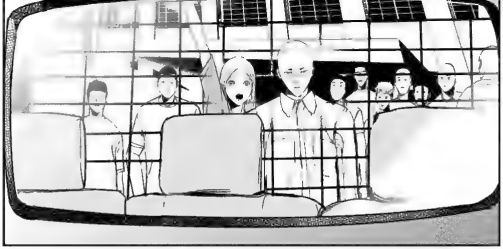
伝統と信頼の
笠原煙火店

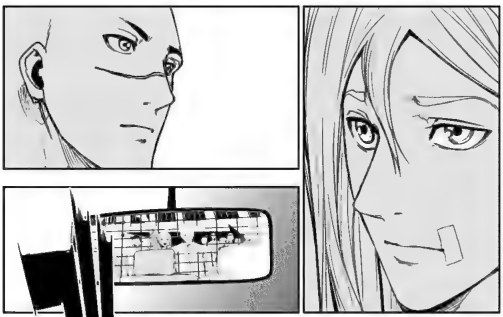
学　園*

VRMMMMMM

VRMMMMMMM

* ACADEMY





SHOURAN JUVENILE DETENTION CENTER
INMATES: 124 - 97 DEAD
GUARDS: 20 - 18 DEAD
OTHERS: 3 - 1 DEAD
31 REMAIN
VROOOMMMM

WITH CRIMSON LIGHT
SHINING BRIGHT
SPREAD ACROSS THE AZURE SKY
ARM IN ARM, AS FRIENDS-
UNDER OUR FLAG
WE GATHER

WOULD YOU SHUT THE HELL UP ALREADY?!
AP
SCHOOL SONG?!
IT'S MY HIGH SCHOOL'S SONG.
HEHEH, SORRY BRO.
SINGING IT JUST... Y'KNOW, IT KEEPS ME GOING.

ZAAAAAH!

I SEE...

TSK.

SLUMP

CAN I...

CAN I SING THE NEXT VERSE?

I'LL KILL YOU!

ZAAAAAH!

WOULD YOU SHUT THE HELL UP ALREADY?!

KHAP

I'LL KILL YOU!

CAN I...

CAN I SING THE NEXT VERSE?

TSK.

I SEE...

SLUMP

SCHOOL SONG?!

IT'S MY HIGH SCHOOL'S SONG.

HEHEH, SORRY BRO.

SINGING IT JUST... Y'KNOW, IT KEEPS ME GOING.

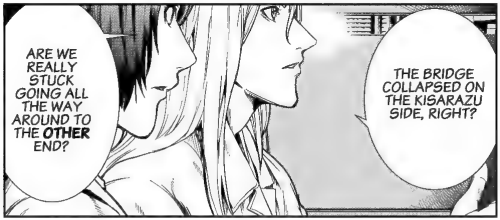
STORY: YUU KURAISHI
ART: KAZU INABE

fortified apocalypse

THE STORY THUS FAR. THE BOYS FROM CELL FOUR LEAVE SHOURAN FOR THE MANMADE ISLAND KNOWN AS THE "SEA FIREFLY." THERE, THEY AIM TO HELP A LONE MICROBIOLOGIST CREATE A CURE FOR THE UNDEAD VIRUS AND SAVE HUMANITY.
A FINAL JOURNEY INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH AWAITS!

BY THE WAY, NEUMANN...

CRAWL
CRAWL
CRAWL


ARE WE REALLY STUCK GOING ALL THE WAY AROUND TO THE **OTHER** END?
THE BRIDGE COLLAPSED ON THE KISARAZU SIDE, RIGHT?

GOING THROUGH THE CITY'S GONNA BE DANGEROUS, THOUGH.

UNFORTUNATELY. I'D PREFER WE TAKE THE MOST DIRECT ROUTE, BUT IN THIS CASE, WE HAVE NO CHOICE.

YEAH?

UMM...

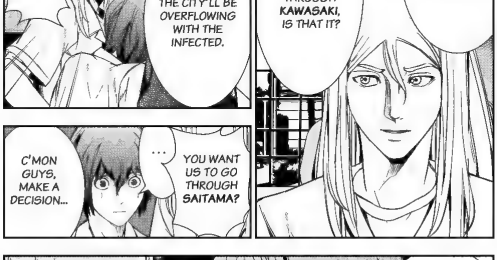
WHERE EXACTLY IS THE SEA FIREFLY?

OKAY.
SORRY...
OH FOR GOD'S SAKE...

東京湾
TOKYO BAY
川崎
KAWASAKI
木更津
KISARAZU
海ほたる
SEA FIREFLY
THE SEA FIREFLY'S A MANMADE ISLAND REST STOP HALFWAY ACROSS THE TOKYO BAY AQUA LINE, WHICH CONNECTS KISARAZU CITY IN CHIBA TO KAWASAKI CITY IN KANAGAWA.

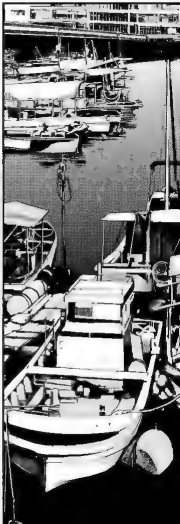
AND THE KISARAZU SIDE'S THE AFOREMENTIONED BRIDGE.
THE KAWASAKI SIDE IS A TUNNEL,

NO SHIT! SO WHAT DO WE DO?!
YEAH, BUT THE CITY'LL BE OVERFLOWING WITH THE INFECTED.
WE GOTTA CUT THROUGH THE CAPITOL AND GO IN THROUGH KAWASAKI, IS THAT IT?
AND SINCE THE DAMN MONSTERS COLLAPSED THE BRIDGE,


C'MON GUYS, MAKE A DECISION...
...
YOU WANT US TO GO THROUGH SAITAMA?

WHAT?
DO WE EVEN HAVE TO GO BY CAR?

OH YEAH... BOATS.



BUT, UHH...
YEAH...
WELL, IF THE ENGINES START, WE CAN PROBABLY FIGURE THE REST OUT.

BOATS MEAN...
Y'KNOW...
SEA-SICKNESS.
OH, HO...
SO YOU CAN'T HANDLE BOATS, EH, OLD DUDE?
WHA-
YOU BROUGHT HIM?!
JESUS!
IT'S NOT ME...
IT'S RIKKUN...
AH HA, THIS BOX, RIGHT?!
DAAH, IT'S MOVING!
ゴ"ッ KNOCK
ゴ"ッ KNOCK
EVERY-ONE, LOOK!

WHAT NOW...

OUT THE WINDOW!

HMM?

OUT-SIDE?

WHOA... WHAT ARE THOSE?

BVRMM MM

ARE THOSE...

SEALS?

MMM?

ドドド

FUAAAAAAA

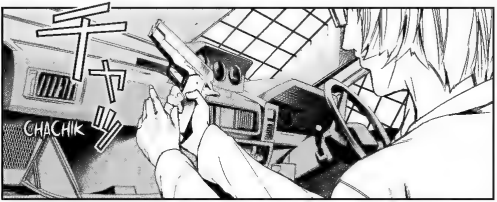
RROOOOOOOO

OOOOOOOOOO

HUH?
FASCINATING.

THAA
HAAAA

THERE ARE AQUATIC VERSIONS TOO!
HOW DID THEY EVOLVE?!
WH-WHOA THERE-


チャ
CHACHIK

I JUST WANT TO TAKE ONE OF THEM ALIVE!
ザ
STEP
STEP
NEUMANN, WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?!

YAI!
YAI!
KYAA!
KYAA!
KYAA!

SPLAT
SHLIFF
SHLIFF
SMACK
CRUNCH
SNAP

SHLIPP
CHOMP
BATLINK
PSHH
ROAD TRIP IT IS.
WELL, SHIT.

I KNOW THIS AREA REALLY WELL.

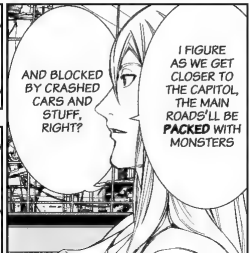
LET ME DRIVE.

WE SHOULD'VE FIGURED THE HIGHWAYS WOULD BE INACCESSIBLE.
NO SURPRISE HERE.

YEAH, WE'RE BETTER OFF.
YOU'RE TAKING THE **BACK ROADS**?

* TOKYO

HOW **LOGICAL** OF YOU.


I FIGURE AS WE GET CLOSER TO THE CAPITOL, THE MAIN ROADS'LL BE **PACKED** WITH MONSTERS
AND BLOCKED BY CRASHED CARS AND STUFF, RIGHT?

I KNOW THE ROADS FROM PLAYING TAG WITH THE **COPS** BACK IN THE DAY.

IT'S DOWNTOWN TOKYO ONCE WE GET THROUGH HERE.
ARAKAWA.
AND NOW WE'RE IN...
東京
TOKYO

WHERE'RE YOU GOING?!
LET'S TAKE A QUICK DETOUR.

DUDE... THIS IS-
I WAS THINKING WE OUGHTTA PRAY FOR SAFETY REAL QUICK.
BUT I GUESS WITH ALL THESE MONSTERS, IT'S NOT HAPPENING.
ARE YOU BANANAS?!
WHUMP
HUH?
THE HELL?
HMM?

WHUMP
WHOOOOAAAAAAH!

THE FUCK IS THAT?!

TH-

IT'S... A GIRAFFE.

OR THE ZOOKEEPERS SET IT FREE.

WE'RE NOT FAR FROM THE ZOO, SO MAYBE IT ESCAPED.

WHAT THE HELL?!
WE GOT TO SEE AN EXOTIC ANIMAL FOR FREE. SO WORTH IT.

EITHER WAY,

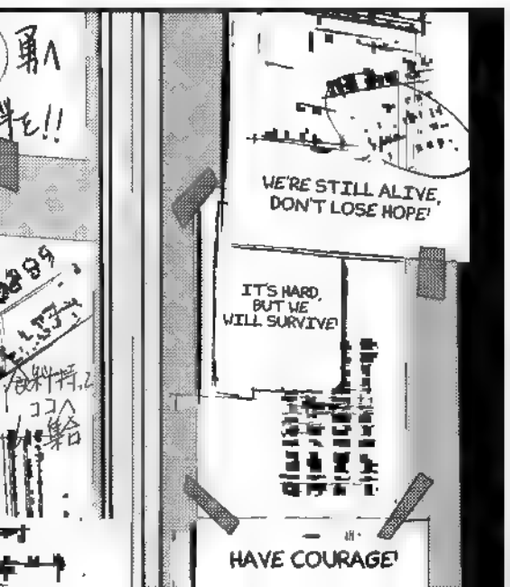
LOOKS LIKE THINGS REALLY WENT TO HELL HERE.
OOF...

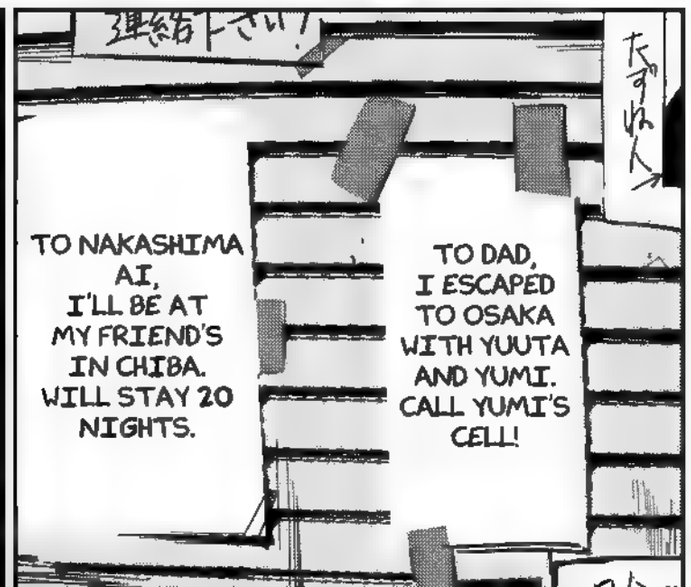
LOOK...
KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, MAN.
CHECK THIS GUY OUT.
WHOA-HOA.

SOS
SOS

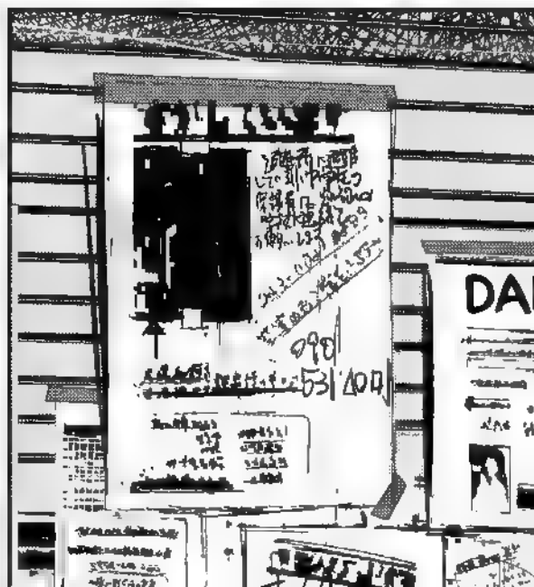
WHAT'S THAT?
THERE'S...
ALL SORTS OF FLYERS...
THEY HOLED UP AND WAITED TO BE RESCUED...

TEL
連絡下さい!


WE'RE STILL ALIVE, DON'T LOSE HOPE!
IT'S HARD, BUT WE WILL SURVIVE!
HAVE COURAGE!


連絡下さい!
TO NAKASHIMA AI, I'LL BE AT MY FRIEND'S IN CHIBA. WILL STAY 20 NIGHTS.
TO DAD, I ESCAPED TO OSAKA WITH YUUTA AND YUMI. CALL YUMI'S CELL!

連絡下さい!
MISSING - YAMANAKA KOUJI
IF SIGHTED PLEASE CALL



ブロロロ
BRUM
BRU
BRU
BRU
FM Oh-Edo
WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
SKREE
FM Oh-Edo

HELLO, LOYAL LISTENERS!
THIS IS YOSHIOKA MASA-FUMI,
FOR ALL NIGHT JAPAN!
YEAH, UHH, WELCOME TO THE FIRST BROADCAST OF "YOSHIOKA MASAFUMI'S ALL NIGHT JAPAN."
OH MY GOD...
IS EVERYONE LISTENING?!
IT WOULD REALLY HELP IF HE COULD STOP BEING SO RANDOM.
FM ON E

FM
IN "NO SHIT" NEWS, THE WORLD'S GONE TO HELL IN A HANDBASKET.
BUT ARE WE JUST GONNA ROLL OVER AND DIE?
I JUST WANNA SAY TO ANYONE LISTENING,
DON'T EVER GIVE UP HOPE!
I WISH HE'D EXTEND THAT TO ME.
YEAH!
KEEP YOUR SPIRITS UP! FIGHT! SURVIVE!
KAY?
WHAT IS THIS, WARTIME PROPA-GANDA?
MY TURN
LET'S GET SOME TUNES GOING!
MAEDA THE ENGINEER, PUT ON A CD!
PLAY SOME HEAVY METAL THAT'LL GET EVERY-ONE REALLY PSYCHED UP!
UMM...
HUH...
THIS ONE?

BWUH?
TSNN
TSNN
TSNN
HEY!
EVEN IF THE SCARS IN OUR HEARTS STILL ACHE...
OH YES, WE'RE SO HAPPY JUST TO BE ALIVE...
HOW DO I STOP IT?! WHICH BUTTON DO I PRESS?
CHACHA
S-SORRY!
CHACHA
BUMPADUMPADUM
HEH.
DACHAA
MAEDA, YOU IDIOT!
THAT'S THE ANPANMAN MARCH!
DACHAA
WHY WAS
I BORN?

I DON'T LIKE NOT HAVING ANY ANSWER!
WHAT SHOULD I DO WITH MY LIFE?

OH YES, WE'RE SO HAPPY...

OUR HEARTS BURN WITH WHITE-HOT FIRE...
JUST LIVING IN THE PRESENT DAY...

JUST TO BE ALIVE...

THE SCARS IN OUR HEARTS STILL ACHE...

EVEN IF

YOU'RE SO VERY BRAVE!
OH, OH, ANPANMAN!

FAR ACROSS THE WORLD!
YOU WILL ALWAYS FLY AWAY...
DON'T FORGET ABOUT YOUR DREAM...
GO! YOU CAN PROTECT EVERY-ONE'S DREAMS!
DON'T CRY ANY TEARS...

THE SHINING STARS FADE AWAY...
TIME PASSES SO FAST...

GO! YOU PROTECT EVERYONE'S DREAMS!
OH, OH, ANPANMAN! YOU'RE SO VERY BRAVE!